

BROAD CITY

"¡VIVA ABBI!"

Written by

Pablo Goldstein

Address
Phone Number

COLD OPEN

EXT. ST. MARK'S PLACE - NIGHT

ABBI and ILANA walk down the sidewalk, mid-conversation.

ABBI
There's no way his crotchal region
was that filthy. A cloud of dust?

ILANA
I swear to Bey. Just like Pig Pen
from Peanuts.

The gals pass a bodega.

ILANA (CONT'D)
Hold up, I wanna buy a loosie.

Ilana leads the way inside.

ABBI
Ilana, we agreed to stop smoking
cigarettes when we're drunk.

INT. BODEGA - CONTINUOUS

A SHOPKEEP mans the counter inside the cramped store.

ILANA
One loosie T, por favor.

The shopkeep reaches under the counter and retrieves a
tampon. Ilana hands him a dollar and takes it.

ILANA (CONT'D)
(to Abbi)
Cigs? Come on, dude. You can get
loosies of anything you want.

The shopkeep grimly nods.

ABBI
OK... um, one loosie string cheese.

The shopkeep places a single string cheese on the counter.

SHOPKEEP
One dollar.

ABBI
One generic Lexapro.

He places a pill on the counter.

SHOPKEEP
One dollar.

Abbi thinks hard.

ABBI
One... VHS tape of *The Craft*.

The shopkeep puts a worn VHS copy on the counter.

SHOPKEEP
One dollar.

ABBI
That's insane.

ILANA
Meet me outside when you're done. I
gotta go plug this leak.

Ilana exits. Abbi checks to make sure she's out of earshot.

ABBI
(whisper)
And one cigarette please.

SHOPKEEP
Eight dollars.

ABBI
(a la "Newman!")
Bloomberg!

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. ILANA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Abbi and Ilana are laid out, miserably hungover.

ABBI
Am I dead? I feel dead. I'm a
ghost, right?

ILANA
Murder-suicide has never sounded
like a better option.

The Craft plays on Ilana's TV.

NEVE CAMPBELL

Now is the time. This is the hour.
Ours is the magic. Ours is the
power.

ABBI

I wish I was a teen witch. Bet they
have spells that undue hangovers.

ILANA

Diffindo, Descendo, Bud Light
Strawberrita!

(beat)

Nope. Still feel like garbage.

ABBI

There's only one thing that can
cure us of our ills.

ABBI/ILANA

A big greasy plate of Dominican
food!

ILANA

Jinx! You owe me a flan.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Abbi and Ilana emerge from the subway exit.

ABBI

(famished)

I'm going to collapse into myself
like a dying star.

ILANA

Stay strong. It's right over there.

Ilana points to a restaurant overflowing with diners.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Whoa. It's never been this popular.

ABBI

Right? It's good food, but it's a
total hole in the wall. It
literally has holes in the wall.

As they get closer, they see a freshly-painted sign outside
that reads TROIS MEC.

ILANA

Ugh, it must have gone out of business since we last came. And now it's some expensive bougie brunch spot.

ABBI

I don't care. I just need food.

The gals push through the crowd to reach the HOSTESS.

HOSTESS

Hiiiiiiiiii, how many?

ABBI

Two, please.

HOSTESS

We can fit you in around 11.

ABBI

Cool. Sure.

HOSTESS

Great! We'll see you at 11AM next Tuesday!

ILANA

(to Abbi)

Let's just go somewhere else.

They scan the street. Nothing but brunch spots and crowds of diners as far as the eye can see. Abbi's eye twitches.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Abs, you okay?

ABBI

I'm hungry as hell and I'm not going to take it anymore!

The brunch crowd all look at Abbi.

ABBI (CONT'D)

(passionately ignorant)

All I want is an empanada in my mouth, or *boca*. That's Spanish. It's what the Native Americans spoke before the Europeans came to this land. Sound familiar, you gentrifiers?

ILANA

Right on, gorgeous strong woman who
I've never met before!

A bike messenger rides by and starts filming.

ABBI

I'm sick of this city being overrun
by you slick Wall Street types from
Hollywood changing everything to
fit your little world. But you
don't have the power! You know who
has the power?

ILANA

Ours!

ABBI

That's right. Ours! Now is the
time. This is the hour. Ours is the
magic. OURS is the power!

The brunch crowd look to each other in confusion.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Ours is the power. Remember that,
you yuppies.

Abbi grabs a brioche off a diner's plate.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Brioche drop!

She spikes the roll into the pavement and walks away.

ILANA

Bitches!

INT. MCDONALDS PLAYPEN

Abbi eats a McGriddle. Ilana slides down into the ballpit.

ABBI

That was so embarrassing.

ILANA

What?! That was fucking amazing. I
didn't know you had it in you.

ABBI

Have what in me? I was talking
hunger-induced giberish.

ILANA
It came from a place of truth.

ABBI
Move over. I want to drown myself
in the ballpit.

Abbi gets a text.

CLOSE UP ON ABBI'S PHONE

LINCOLN: ABBI, YOU CRAZY AS HELL LOL

ABBI (CONT'D)
You told Lincoln?

ILANA
No, not yet. I swear!

Ilana receives a text.

ILANA (CONT'D)
Huh. Remember that time I took you
to my really, really pale dealer?

ABBI
(shudders)
Yeah.

ILANA
He just texted me: "Your friend is
awesome! Come by sometime. I gotta
smoke you guys out!"

ABBI
What the hell is going on?

ILANA
I don't know but it involves free
weed and I like it.

Abbi's phone receives another text. Ilana gets out of the
ballpit and stands over her shoulders.

ABBI
Bervers just sent me a Vine.

Ilana opens the Vine. Abbi is on the screen yelling:

ABBI (CONT'D)
(loop)
Ours is the power! Brioche drop!
Ours is the power! Brioche drop!

ILANA
Dude, you're a meme!

Abbi drops her face to the table, smashing the McGriddle.

INT. ABBI'S APARTMENT

BEVERS lounges on the couch with his laptop. Abbi and Ilana burst into the apartment.

BEVERS
Hey Abbi!

Abbi bull-rushes Bevers and pulls him off the couch.

ABBI
Where the hell did you get that video?

BEVERS
(playing innocent)
The World Wide Web.

ABBI
Start talking or I'm cancelling the internet.

Bevers drops to his knees.

BEVERS
No no no! For God's sake, Abbi!

ABBI
Rise.

He rises.

BEVERS
Look, I was moderating the Reddit subforum SickVids, when someone sent me a link to SickVines--

ABBI
Speak English! What is SickVids?

BEVERS
Um, isn't it obvious? Home to the sickest vids online.

Abbi yanks the router and walks to the open window.

BEVERS (CONT'D)

I'm sorry! It's just a place where people post cool videos.

ABBI

How could this go viral already? It happened an hour ago.

ILANA

It's the world we live in. Y2K. E-worms. Cyber bullies.

BEVERS

Society. And such.

Abbi plops on the couch, resigned to her fate.

ABBI

Well, that's it. My life is over. Goodbye anonymity.

ILANA

At least you're famous.

ABBI

I wanted to be famous on my own terms. Not Star Wars Kid famous.

BEVERS

Actually, S.W.K. left a really nice comment on the video.

(off Abbi's glare)

I will shut up now.

ABBI

This is really bad. Now if I don't make it as an artist, I can't get a corporate job. I'll have to go off the grid.

ILANA

Abbi, you know I would follow you anywhere. But I have to draw a line at Staten Island.

ABBI

I would probably pick a place more secluded than Staten Island.

ILANA

Phew! Really dodged a bullet there.

Someone KNOCKS at the front door.

ABBI
It's the press! They found me!

ILANA
Go hide. I'll handle these goons.

Abbi opens both fridge and freezer doors and stands behind them. Ilana crosses to the front door.

ILANA (CONT'D)
GO AWAY, YOU PARASITES!

Ilana opens the door to find JEREMY holding an iPad.

ILANA (CONT'D)
Oh. Hey man.

JEREMY
Is Abbi here?

Abbi pokes her head out.

ABBI
Hey Jeremy. You caught me snacking.
Snacking on some...
(reaches inside)
Heartworm medication.

BEVERS
It's not only for dogs!

JEREMY
Right. So Abbi, I was on my couch
reading Gawker when this popped up:

He shows her an article that reads DERANGED HIPSTER-HATING
VAGRANT: LET THEM EAT BREAD.

ABBI
Let me explain. I drank way too
much last night and was dying for
some hangover food when--

JEREMY
You don't have to explain. What you
did was amazing.

ABBI
Huh?

JEREMY

I'm kind of ashamed to say I haven't been all that politically active since college, but what you did was really inspiring.

ABBI

Inspiring. Right. That's me.

(badly lying)

You know before you moved in, I was pretty active in the Occupy Wall Street movement. I invented that human microphone thing.

Abbi cups her hands to her mouth.

ABBI (CONT'D)

The bankers need to, uh, stop doing the bad things!

She points to Ilana to repeat. Ilana claps and shrugs.

JEREMY

Anyway, I gotta go to work. But let me know if you're organizing a minimum wage protest or something.

ABBI

Totally! And you keep on keepin' on... and fight the... power? Of the man. Fight that man.

Jeremy smiles and exits.

ABBI (CONT'D)

Bervers, can you use your moderator powers to make me even more viral?

BEVERS

It'd be highly unethical.

ABBI

I'll buy your heartworm medication for the next three months.

Bervers hastily types on his laptop.

BEVERS

It's done.

Abbi turns to Ilana and solemnly raises her fist. Ilana raises her fist in solidarity and giddily smiles.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Abbi and Ilana walk down the street.

ABBI

I'm having second thoughts about
Beverly making me go more viral.
Should I have done that?

ILANA

What? Pretend to be interested in
revolutionary ideals in order to
bang your hunky neighbor?

ABBI

Yeah, that thing.

ILANA

Please. Every historically
important woman only wanted power
in order to get some ass.

ABBI

I'm sure there were other reasons.

ILANA

It's no different than what drives
men to want power.

They reach Abbi's workplace, Soulstice.

ILANA (CONT'D)

It's like Gandhi said, "Free your
mind and the rest will follow."

ABBI

I think that was En Vogue.

ILANA

Pretty sure it was in *Cosmo*. Who
knows where he gave interviews,
that was like 200 years ago.
Anyhoo, gotta run. Love ya, bitch.

Ilana exits. Abbi is met at the front door by her boss, TREY.
He bows to her, she returns it.

TREY

Hey there, internet star.

ABBI
(unsure)
So you saw it too...

TREY
We've been watching all day in
between classes. Let me just say, I
am very impressed.

ABBI
Thank you! I'm very impressed with
myself too.

TREY
As you should! You know, Sandra's
off today. Toxins purge, no biggie.
And while I originally planned to
fill in for her, I was thinking...
why don't you do it?

ABBI
Really?! Teach spin class instead
of unclogging pube drains?

TREY
You showed tremendous leadership in
that Vine.

ABBI
It's been within me this whole
time. I've just needed an
opportunity to unleash it.

TREY
Unleash it, Abbi! Make me proud and
cover us in leadership!

He enters the building. Soulstice customers walk inside,
oblivious to a beaming Abbi.

ABBI
Yup, it's me. I'm her. Lady on the
internet. LADY ON THE INTERNET!

INT. ILANA'S APARTMENT

Ilana and roommate JAIME smoke a joint on their couch. Ilana
shows him the Vine on her phone.

ABBI (O.S.)
Brioche drop!

JAIME

I have never seen her so passionate. She usually reminds me of the cat that is grumpy. But now she reminds me of my country's dictators.

ILANA

What country are you from again?

JAIME

Honestly I don't know. In just the last year, we've had 3 revolutions.

ILANA

If Abbi is a revolutionary, then I'm like the revolutionary's BFF.

JAIME

Yes. She is Fidel Castro and you are the sexy Che Guevara.

Jaime Googles a picture of Fidel and Che.

ILANA

That's so me. Look at that style.

JAIME

He would've done very well for himself with modern women.

ILANA

The beret, that beard, you can't really tell his ethnicity. Everything about him is sensual.
(realizing)
You know what this means, right?

JAIME

Yes! No. I lied. I'm sorry.

ILANA

If Abbi and I are going to inspire a generation, we gotta look bangin'.

INT. SOULSTICE SPIN ROOM

Students begin to file in. Abbi anxiously greets them.

ABBI

Welcome! Hello! Come in!

Abbi turns around and tries to psyche herself up.

ABBI (V.O.)
You got this, Abbi. Jeremy likes
confidence. You are the living
embodiment of confidence.
Confidence. Confidence. Confidence.
Why do words lose meaning if you
say them a bunch? Con-da-fence?

She turns around to face her class. The students await her instruction, but Abbi is frozen. Beat, then

STUDENT
Hey, I saw you on Buzzfeed. You're
the chick from that video!

The students murmur in recognition.

ABBI
Yes I am! And please, no
pictures... unlike some celebs, I
don't workout with makeup.

The joke lands. Her students laugh and get on their stationery bikes. Abbi jumps on hers like a knight mounting his steed.

Abbi turns on the room's speakers. A Pitbull song plays.

ABBI (CONT'D)
HOW'S EVERYBODY DOING?

She gets a few enthusiastic "woos!"

ABBI (CONT'D)
Those were not sufficient woos.
Let's try it again!

The entire class "woos!"

ABBI (CONT'D)
That's what I'm talking about! My
name is Abbi and I'll be your
special VIP instructor today.

FIT GIRL raises her hand.

FIT GIRL
Excuse me. Where's Sandra?

ABBI
Is Sandra on the internet?

FIT GIRL
I'm sorry?

ABBI
Is. She. On. The internet?

FIT GIRL
I'm friends with her on Facebook.

ABBI
Get out.

The fit girl chuckles at what she thinks is a joke.

ABBI (CONT'D)
Get out of my class!

Fit Girl rushes out of the room.

ABBI (CONT'D)
You're already skinny. You don't
need this.
(to class)
Now, who's ready to sweat?!

SPIN CLASS MONTAGE

Abbi rampages on her bike. Pitbull blasts from the speakers.

ABBI (CONT'D)
Pump those legs! You don't want
flabby calves during the summer!

Her students try to keep up.

ABBI (CONT'D)
Increase the incline! Full force!

A student throws up.

ABBI (CONT'D)
Attaboy!

Abbi sees a CHUBBY STUDENT slacking.

ABBI (CONT'D)
You! Pick up the pace!

CHUBBY STUDENT
(out of breath)
My heart hurts.

ABBI

We're not stopping until you pedal so hard that the bike flies off the mount and you go riding into the street.

CHUBBY STUDENT

That's not physically possible.

Abbi pedals so hard that the screws holding her bike to the mount POP OFF. She rides out of the class screaming

ABBI

Anything is possible!

INT. THRIFT STORE

Ilana and Jaime look through the racks of clothing.

JAIME

Ilana, I was meaning to ask you something back at the apartment. What exactly is your goal?

Ilana gives him a blank stare.

JAIME (CONT'D)

For the revolution. Do you have a manifesto?

ILANA

Oh, *that* thing. Don't worry. I'll figure it out later. But first, I have to look good or nobody will take me seriously. Oh snap!

She puts on a green Army jacket.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Tell me, Jaime. What strong female icon do you see before you?

Jaime thinks hard. He's got it.

JAIME

Lindsay from "The Freaks and the Geeks."

ILANA

For someone who has only been in the States for two years, your pop culture game is on point!

Jaime grabs a too-tight 70s vanilla polo and puts it on.

JAIME

(Jason Segal voice)

"I'm Nick and I suck at playing drums because I'm stupid and I'm a stupid, dumb idiot."

ILANA

(whiny voice)

"I want to bang 18 year old James Franco but I never do because we got cancelled."

JAIME

Such a shame.

ILANA

You can't reveal this to anyone, but Abbi wrote NINE seasons of *Freaks and Geeks* fan-fiction.

JAIME

No!

ILANA

It's disgusting and I love it and you should read it. But first, we gotta talk to The Man.

INT. DEALS DEAL DEALS

DEREK is in the middle of leading a sales meeting.

DEREK

And if we keep hitting those sales marks, there's no telling how--

ILANA (O.C.)

That's enough, you corporate shill!

Ilana and Jaime enter. Ilana looks like Lindsay Weir meets Professor Griff. Jaime wears that polo shirt.

DEREK

Ilana, what are you doing here? You're not scheduled for today, which makes you arriving on time even more peculiar.

ILANA

I'm not here to contribute to the decay of society, bro. I'm here to fight for rights. Workers' rights!

DEREK

What rights don't we offer? We give you full health insurance, dental, two weeks paid vacation, stock options... and that's only for part-time workers.

ILANA

Well... what about women's rights? If I get knocked up with a beautiful multiracial child of the Earth, do I get maternity leave?

DEREK

Of course. Two months paid.

ILANA

And if I want to abort that gorgeous olive-skinned baby?

DEREK

We'll cover the entire procedure and to those that need it, we offer free grief counseling.

ILANA

Huh. In that case, I agree to your agreement of my demands.

Ilana and Jaime exit. Derek heavily sighs.

DEREK

I should have went to grad school.

EXT. MIDTOWN - DAY

Abbi exits the subway station. She spots Ilana and Jaime at a cafe and crosses to them. Abbi radiates confidence.

ILANA

Hey girl.

(noticing)

Something looks different about you. Did you just bone?

ABBI

Even better. I led 25 of New York's hottest bad boys and skinny ass models in exercise. Me! I did that!

JAIME

Impressive, Abbi. You're usually so timid and... what's the word? Weak.

ILANA

I think you're mistaken, Jaime.

JAIME

No, I definitely mean weak. But not today! You exude confidence and fearlessness. And look: Your split ends are gone.

ABBI

Right?! I don't understand the science behind it but they fused during my class.

ILANA

While your hair does look great, we got more important things on the docket than your auburn locks. Namely, *la revolucion*.

ABBI

La what?

JAIME

We're starting a movement.

ABBI

A movement for...

ILANA

(exasperated)

Why does everyone keep asking that?! It's not important.

ABBI

Seems kind of important.

ILANA

What is important is that we take advantage of your newfound internet fame to leverage our holistic, core-competent brand into a seamless operation for change that affects our hyperlocal community!

ABBI

For someone who hates their marketing job, you sure know a lot of buzz words.

ILANA

It must have seeped in my brain through *Osmosis Jones*. So, you in?

ABBI

Well, Jeremy *was* super interested when I lied about being an activist.

ILANA

Right! And he reads Gawker. So if we do another political protest--

ABBI

It was more hunger than political.

ILANA

Whatever. If we go viral again, he'll see it and his dick will be on swole for you.

ABBI

(instantly on board)

OK I AM IN. What's our angle? We get mad about something and film another Vine?

ILANA

No. This time, we take our message to the airwaves.

ABBI

Again, we don't have a message.

Ilana points to a skyscraper down the block.

ILANA

You know what's in that building?

Abbi shrugs.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Fox News. Live TV. Hollywood, baby!

ABBI

We're in Midtown Manhattan.

ILANA
Just say it with me: Hollywood,
baby! Hollywood, baby!

Jaime bangs his fists on the table.

JAIME
Hollywood, baby! Hollywood, baby!

Ilana joins him in pounding and chanting. After a moment,
Abbi gives in to the enthusiastic, meaningless chant.

ILANA/ABBI/JAIME
Hollywood, baby! Hollywood, baby!
Hollywood, baby! Hollywood, baby!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. NEWS CORP. BUILDING - DAY

Abbi and Jaime wait in line outside the Fox News studio.
Several yards away, Ilana purchases items from a vendor.

Jaime nervously fidgets.

ABBI
You OK, Jaime? You look nervous.

JAIME
Which channel is Fox News? The one
that hates undocumented workers
with a passion or loves them like
faultless angels?

ABBI
Hates. Hates them real good.

JAIME
Ay dios mio. I don't think I can go
through with this. They can smell
my lack of constitutional
knowledge.

ABBI
But you passed your citizenship
test with flying colors.

JAIME
Like a true American, I've already
shoved that info aside for opinions
about Kanye.

ABBI

That is very American.

JAIME

To be honest, I thought Ilana would've forgotten all about this and taken her daily nap by now.

ABBI

Jaime, I'm staying. But if you wanna get out of this guilt-free, we can still find a way to induce Ilana's nap.

Jaime pulls a vape pen out of his pocket.

JAIME

That is true. I have dabs.

ABBI

And I have a Ziploc full of sliced turkey in my purse.

(off Jaime's face)

Don't judge me when I'm trying to help you.

Ilana, holding a gift bag, reenters the line. She hands them fanny-packs, Statue of Liberty headbands, and other random tourist tchotchkes.

ILANA

Put this junk on.

Ilana ties the fanny pack over her U.S. Army jacket.

ILANA (CONT'D)

(loudly)

That Times Square Applebees was de-lish! Really hit the spot!

ABBI

What's wrong with you?

ILANA

We gotta blend in.

(to the line)

I love the troops!

JAIME

Ilana, I think I'm going to go.

ILANA

What? You can't leave now.

JAIME

This is not a safe place for me.
I'm a cute little brown boy and
they're big hairy bears who can't
wait to put me in their mouths.

ILANA

Be strong, Jaime! This is what
we've been working towards our
whole life.

JAIME

Mija, it's been two hours! I'm
sorry for yelling, but I must go--

Jaime takes a step out of line, but is bumped back in by a
PUSHY PA.

PUSHY PA

Attention everyone! Thank you so
much for waiting. Give yourself all
a big around of applause.

The crowd woops and hollers.

ILANA

The Big Apple!

PUSHY PA

The show's about to start, so
please walk forward and--

ILANA

The city that never sleeps!

The PA gives her the side eye.

ABBI

(whisper)
I think we're good.

ILANA

New Yawwwwwk. Can't get that famous
pizza pie back in Kansas!

PUSHY PA

Is she okay?

ABBI

I'm sorry about my friend. She's
just excited about the... concrete
jungle.

PUSHY PA
(deadpan)
I was the same way my first day in
New York.

ILANA
(starry eyed)
Big city... bright lights.

PUSHY PA
(to line)
Anyway... come on in, have a seat,
and welcome to the *Cayden Aiden*
Braden Hour!

INT. FOX NEWS SET - CONTINUOUS

Ilana, Abbi, and Jaime settle into the front row.

ILANA
I'm such a chameleon. She totally
bought it hook line that sinker.

ABBI
There are so many things wrong with
that sentence, I don't even know
where to start.

ILANA
Stop with the negativity, kid. We
gotta focus on the gameplan.

ABBI
There is no gameplan.

ILANA
Did you have a plan this morning?
No! But you reached deep within
yourself to express a message that
woke America up from its nap!

Jaime takes out his vape pen.

JAIME
Naps are good. We should all take
naps, right Ilana?

ILANA
We'll nap when we're dead... or
after this TV appearance nets me
5,000 new Twitter followers.
Whichever comes first.

ABBI

How are your Twitter followers
going to get me laid?

ILANA

First you get the money, then you
get the power, THEN you get the
women. As Jaime explained to me
earlier, I'm Che and you're Fidel
Castro.

JAIME

And I'm Scarface.

ILANA

And after I get you the women AKA
Jeremy, I'll sell t-shirts with my
face on it and make bank, bro! But
as Fidel, you need to lead us.

ABBI

(giving in)

Fine. But if this doesn't work with
Jeremy, I'm going back on J-Date.

Ilana firmly grabs Abbi's shoulders.

ILANA

Don't ever, EVER say that again.

The lights above the audience dim. She lets go.

ILANA (CONT'D)

Oh, and don't worry about the
camera adding 15 pounds. It'll go
straight to that great ass.

ABBI

That's cool with me.

Patriotic music blares. APPLAUSE signs light up. The crowd
cheers as handsome host CAYDEN AIDEN BRADEN enters the stage
and takes in the applause.

CAYDEN

Good afternoon, America! And
welcome to another live edition of
The Cayden Aiden Braden Hour with
me, Cayden Aiden Braden.

More cheering.

CAYDEN (CONT'D)

We have a tremendous show for you today. We're gonna be talking ISIS. We're gonna be talking Obama. And we're gonna be talking that heroic puppy on the internet - you know the one - who just might be able to bring those two together.

Applause. Abbi and Ilana whisper to each other.

ILANA

This guy's sexy. In a Fire Island kind of way.

ABBI

Ew, no. He's a Republican.

ILANA

That's why it's hot.

BACK TO Cayden

CAYDEN

But before we get into that, let's jump into our first segment: The Real American.

The lights above the audience brighten. The Pushy PA tosses Cayden a mic. He walks through the crowd, *Donahue*-style.

CAYDEN (CONT'D)

Summer is just around the corner and that means barbecues, road trips, and unfortunately, rising gas prices. So how do you, The Real American, stretch every penny while having fun in the sun?

Cayden turns to CAROL, a 50 year old suburban mom.

CAROL

Hi there! Carol Robertson. Me and my husband, Bill Robertson, are on a strict one county fair a month plan this summer. Thanks Obama.

Cayden turns to Jaime. Jaime sweats.

CAYDEN

How about you, Sir?

JAIME
 (robotic)
 The three branches of the federal government are judicial, legislative, and executive. This directly addressed the weaknesses of the Articles of Confederation--

CAYDEN
 (confused)
 Yes. Very good.

He turns to Abbi.

CAYDEN (CONT'D)
 And how about you?

Abbi freezes.

CAYDEN (CONT'D)
 Ma'am? Do you have anything to say?

Abbi turns to Ilana for help but she's distracted.

ILANA
 (to Jaime)
 I'm starving. Where should we eat for dinner?

The thought of food triggers Abbi.

ABBI
 YEAH I GOT SOMETHING TO SAY.

Abbi stands up and rips off her tchotchkie.

ABBI (CONT'D)
 AND I'M NOT A MA'AM!

CAYDEN
 Wait a second. You're that lady who was angry about brunch!

ABBI
 That's right! And I'm here to wake up the *sheeple* to the truth. The revolution isn't going to be televised. It's going to... Well, it'll start here on television, but then move to other forms of media. And we ain't talkin' gas prices.

CAYDEN
 Well, what are you talking about?

ABBI

Real shit that affects the common man and woman.

(thinking hard)

Like MetroCard costs going up every year!

CAYDEN

I agree. Raising the price of public transportation to fatten government coffers is wrong.

ABBI

You do? Well, what about police brutality against people of color? And no matter how corrupt they get, people like you defend them.

CAYDEN

Crooked cops working for City Hall are a clear example of government tyranny. You are 100% right about the need for swift reform.

ABBI

Okay... There's gotta be something we don't agree on. Pot!

Abbi takes a joint out of Ilana's fanny pack.

ABBI (CONT'D)

It's my right as an American to blaze this and blow the smoke in your stupid, handsome face.

CAYDEN

While I'd rather you not smoke on my set, I strongly support ending the War On Drugs. After 50 years, all it's accomplished is creating bloated government programs that intrude on our private lives.

ABBI

I'm super confused right now. Aren't you a Republican?

CAYDEN

Yes. And apparently, so are you.

ABBI

Your mom's a Republican!

CAYDEN

It's okay. You can admit it.

(to audience)

Come on everybody! Let's all
welcome her to the GOP.

The crowd cheers. Abbi panics.

ABBI

(to Ilana)

Am I a Republican? I can't admit
that on national TV. My parents
will see. Jeremy will see!

ILANA

(whisper)

I got you. Shut your beautiful
mouth and let me handle this.

CAYDEN

There's plenty of room in the Big
Tent for you and the revolution.

Ilana stands up.

ILANA

(to Cayden)

Enough with the labels, man!

CAYDEN

And who are you?

ILANA

It doesn't matter who I am or what
party I belong to. What matters is
what I believe in. What we believe
in. What our grassroots movement
has been fighting for during these
troubling times.

CAYDEN

And what would that be?

Ilana does the WWF Degeneration-X "Suck it!" move.

ILANA

Suck our dicks!

CAYDEN

You don't have one.

ILANA

So?

CAYDEN
(to the camera)
We'll be right back.

The director yells cut.

ABBI
What the hell was that?

ILANA
I should've asked you this before
we got on camera: What is politics?

CAYDEN
Ladies, personally I love your
expression of youth culture. But
the FCC frowns on profanity, so we
have to ask you to leave.

A security guard grabs Abbi's arm. We hear

VOICE (O.C.)
Unhand her!

Everyone turns around to see a small group of slovenly
PROTESTORS in the back row of the audience. The voice belongs
to MIKE, the least awkward of the group.

MIKE
We the moderators of SickVids
announce our solidarity with the
Better Brunch Movement.

ABBI
SickVids? Oh gross, are you all
friends with Bevers?

MIKE
If you mean LeaveItToBevers3000,
then yes. I am Mike, second only to
your roommate in moderator powers.

ABBI
First off, he's my roommate's
boyfriend. Second, how did he know
we were coming here?

MIKE
The one he calls "Ilana" has been
tweeting her every move.

Ilana, not paying attention, texts and says out loud

ILANA
(texting)
Just said "suck my dick" on TV. LOL
dancing salsa lady emoji.

Mike and his crew take out their Guy Fawkes masks.

MIKE
But we are not just Reddit
moderators. We are also...

They put on the masks.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Anonymous!

CAYDEN
We've seen your face and know your
first name.

MIKE
That's neither here nor there. Now,
call off your goons and release
these fair maidens--

ABBI
Why do I gotta be a maiden?

MIKE
Or we'll make you do so by force.

The protestors puff out their chests and move down the stairs
towards Cayden.

CAYDEN
(to Security Guard)
Bill, you mind removing these
nerds?

BILL
No problem, boss.

MIKE
The challenge has been met. Charge!

The protestors and security guards clash. Abbi and Ilana
escape in the chaos. Jaime stays.

JAIME
Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight!

EXT. NEWS CORP. BUILDING - NIGHT

Abbi and Ilana exit the building.

ABBI

After some thought, I've decided that being a meme-slash-protest leader isn't for me. Even if it means a shittier job and a lesser quality of dick.

ILANA

So this is how *la revolucion* dies?

ABBI

I'm sorry. I know how badly you wanted to use it for fame and fortune.

ILANA

Don't even trip. I'm over it. Wanna get some grub?

ABBI

I am pretty hungry. What do you feel like?

ILANA

You down for Dominican? Let's go to that Uptown hole in the wall.

ABBI

The place that set off this crazy day by not being in business?

ILANA

You're always one step ahead of me.

ABBI

Ilana, that was like six hours ago.

END OF ACT III

TAG

INT. BODEGA

Montage of Abbi and Ilana trying to buy the weirdest possible loosies: A Costco multivitamin bottle filled with sour gummy worms. A framed photo of a really ugly baby. A mix CD containing every Ashanti/Ja Rule collaboration.